

(Cover)

Friday 15, July, 1915

Dear Dickie and Jim,

I hardly know where to start as there is so much I want to tell you. We had such a perfectly wonderful time with you and we talk about it all the time. I could write on and on about it but I will go on to Minneapolis. We had a perfect time there also and it was fun with the Swedish cousins and we conversed only in Swedish and they and dad could hardly believe how well I could do. We had a big family picnic at Minnehaha Falls. Aunts, Uncles, cousins, children. There were forty of us there and we stayed until the mosquitoes drove us out which was about 9:30 P. M.

The Quota came first. There is so much to tell but I will have to see you in person. Our flight home to Seattle was the smoothest flight I have ever been on. Not even a ripple. We arrived home and I called Mary and Stella and then we came right up to the cabin.

We didn't even bring in our suit
cases, I just grabbed my tennis shoes.
Then to top it off the weather is
like dream land - in the high 70's and
a beautiful clear blue sky. We
have had trout for breakfast each
morning and today was really the
pay off. We caught over limit
of beautiful 10 inch rainbow trout.
Dad cleaned them and I am freezing
many. The limit is 12 per person so
we have lots of trout. We are
sitting outside and the barbecue is
started so we are going to have trout
for dinner also. Dad is so happy and
we keep saying it is the most perfect
two weeks we have ever had. We
laugh when ever we go by a liquor
store, because we really are not such
liquor hands, altho dad is on the
chair lounge right now with a
drink and a Swedish magazine.

The Swedish Cousins are on a bus
tour. They landed in New York and
saw the falls in Buffalo and then
by bus went to Chicago. The bus had
no air conditioning and it went 100 miles

on leave. Then they flew to Naples.
and we met them and then they flew
back to Chicago to meet the team
and continue on to Nashville, New
Orleans and Florida, by bus.

Everyone said to tell you hello
and to come to Minneapolis to see them.

Dad keeps saying he is going to
eat a salmon egg but he hasn't done
it yet. Some of our fish were caught
right in front of the cabin. We also
have favorite spots up the river where
we caught others.

Saturday Noon

Another warm, cloudless day and
we just came down from service.
There were lots of people up there
and many were getting their packs
ready for a hike on the Wonderland
Trail.

Tomorrow we have to go home
and get back to the routine. We
will never forget our wonderful
trip with you. I wish I could have
a lobster dinner tonight. Dad sends
his love and thanks along with mine.

(P.S. It is up in the 80's now)

Love,

Mom,

(over)

like are home now and
Mary and Mike are coming
over for a trout supper which
will be barbecued and we
will eat at the picnic table
in the back yard.

Mom